

# Holy Fallout

Cynic

A star at dawn  
A bubble in a stream  
A flash of lightening in  
A summer cloud  
A flickering lamp  
A phantom and a dream

Aspirations  
Chained to grindstones at your feet  
Contradictions  
Behold what you're afraid to see  
Dear world  
I can't offer an explanation  
There's no one here but love

No conflict  
No mind tricks  
Mother Earth guide my ship  
Comfort me  
Despite me  
Oh mercy, radiate your grace on me

Out of the ground  
Where I hide my tangled head  
To take the North Star  
And the alchemy is met  
Dear world  
I can't offer an explanation  
There's no one here but love

Laugh and spit  
Into the air  
Laugh and spirt  
There could be  
There should be  
There will be holy fallout

No conflicts  
No mind tricks  
Comfort me  
Remind me